

THE CAUCASIAN.

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NO. 47.

A THANKSGIVING SURRENDER

BY MARION A. LONG

OH, Bob, just look at these two pumpkins! Aren't they just monsters? They are just alike, too. I'll bet they're twins. I never saw such big ones did you?

"My eyes, Roy, but they are whoppers! I wonder if we can have them for lanterns. We'll ask mother."

"Mother!" called Bob and Roy from the back yard, "can we have these two pumpkins for lanterns?"

"Oh, what large ones. Yes, boys, you may have them. They are too big for pies," answered Mrs. Phillips from the doorway.

The boys continued their work of gathering pumpkins, and only one was found to match "the twins" in size.

"We'll make a lantern to-night out of this one, Bob, and save the twins till Thanksgiving eve. Then we'll have some fun," said Roy.

"I say, Roy, let's go and scare those people down in the hollow. Hold it up to the window and then run. The boy who lives there hit me with a snowball and nearly knocked out my front tooth, and I've never had a chance to pay him back."

"All right, Bob, we'll do it."

Early in the evening the boys worked industriously at their lantern, cutting eyes, nose and mouth. Then little pieces of candle were placed inside, and it was truly a hideous-looking thing.

Mrs. Phillips, who was busy preparing the Thanksgiving dainties for that glad day, did not notice the boys stealthily leave the house. She despised a mean action, and Bob and Roy knew she would not approve of their unkind sport. They quickly crossed the fields and walked down a hill into a lonely, damp hollow. Right before them stood a small, tumble-down house with a feeble light shining from one tiny window. The boys crept to this side and crouched beneath it.

Just as Bob was about to raise the lantern after he had lighted the candles, a child's voice asked anxiously:

"Mother, aren't we going to have any pumpkin pies or turkey or anything nice on Thanksgiving? We had such a lovely dinner last time. Is it because we aren't thankful that we can't have any Thanksgiving dinner?"

There was a pane of glass broken out of the window, and the boys could hear every word. Bob softly lowered the lantern and put out the candles, and both waited to hear the answer.

"No, darling; the reason is that we haven't any money to buy such things. Since father died, deary, it has been very hard for mother to even buy bread for us."

Then a boyish voice with a brave note in it spoke:

"Never mind, mother, we'll get along. I don't like pumpkin pies very well, myself, because they're so spicy. But I'm going to buy Bess a big basket of sugar cookies with ten cents I earned. Won't that be nice, Bessie?"

Roy pinched Bob and they both crept up the hill and into the pumpkin field. Seeing the twin pumpkins gleaming in the moonlight, both sat down on them.

"I say, Roy," said Bob, "that's pretty

house. The golden balls filled with house held the place of honor and were stationed directly before the door. The boys had the pleasure of kicking on the door and then dove into the darkness.

The door flew open and a young voice called, "Mother, oh come and see these immense pumpkins! And oh, there's a turkey and a big basket of things."

The surprised little woman hurried to the door and, after gazing at the gifts in astonishment, said, "Let's carry them in. I wonder who has been so kind to us."

They dragged the basket and pumpkins into the house, and suddenly the boy cried out, "Oh! Oh! These big pumpkins are full of lovely things. I know who left these things. It was those Phillips boys, Bob and Roy. I'm sure it was, because I heard them tell their mother if they could have those big pumpkins. Twins, they called them. To-morrow I'll go and ask Bob Phillips' forgiveness for hitting him and tell him I didn't mean to."

Bob and Roy walked slowly home, kissed their parents good night and went to bed. The last thing Bob said was, "That boy's a brat. He needn't beg my forgiveness. And we'll be friends after this."

Then he sank into a sound and happy sleep.—Detroit Free Press.

The Small Boy's Thanksgiving.
I know it's right to be thankful
On Thanksgiving day, an I am;
I'm thankful for turkey an' cranberry
sauce.

But when I think about eatin'
(Cause that's what Thanksgiving day's
for),
I know I could feel still thankfuller yet
If my stomach 'ud only hold more.

FLIRITATIOUS TO THE LAST.

Before Taking Turkey.
This is the turkey gobbin, child.
It comes at night, with gobbles wild,
And sits above your tucked-in quilt.
Takes your chicken, and leaves the wit.
Thanksgiving night he will be due,
For he will have a gudge at you.
If you've been turkey-gobbin', too.
—Chicago Tribune.

"It's bad enough to have him execute," sobbed Mrs. Gobbler. "But—oh, did you see what he did a whole minute after his head was cut off?"

"No," replied Miss Turk, sympathetically. "What?"

"He winked his eye at that hussy, Miss Guinea Hen!"—Puck.



Oyster Soup
Celery
Boiled Fish Egg Sauce
Boiled Potatoes
Roast Turkey Giblet Gravy
Mashed Turnips Browned Sweet Potatoes
Cranberry Jelly
Lettuce French Dressing
Cheese Straws Salted Almonds
Ice Cream Ginger Wafers
Coffee
Fruit Nuts Bonbons

The Thanksgiving Table.

Something Colonial by way of decoration is always in order on this day. A pretty centerpiece may be made of wheat and small artificial pumpkins—the wheat, bought at the florist's in a set piece, will need to be opened and rearranged in a small sheaf. Smaller sheaves may be set down the length of the table if it is sufficiently long, and the yellow may be still further carried out in bonbons and in the canaries and shades, and the ice may be served either in little pumpkins, or may be moulded in that shape. A tiny card bearing the name of the guest may be tied with yellow ribbon around the neck of a small turkey and put before each cover. These turkeys by the way, come at all prices and in every variety, from the little feathered fowl which costs but a few cents to a really artistic iridescent bronze bird.

Many of the rejected sailors wept.

Their uniforms in some cases had been taken from them in Bowery

resorts and they had spent all their money before returning to their ships.

Many of them immediately applied to the immigration authorities for their return to England.

Before sailing Prince Louis paid an official farewell visit to Admiral Evans on board the battleship Maine.

As the Prince and his party left this ship the American sailors cheered him.

A big crowd, including many who had met the Prince in New York, gathered at the Cunard Line dock where the flagship Drake was moored,

to witness the departure of the Prince.

The Prince wrote his name in a hundred autograph albums and posed for twenty or more pictures. Finally the bugle sounded for the visitors to go ashore and the Drake was towed into the stream while the throng on the wharf and the British sailors on the Drake gave each other a farewell cheer.

Explosion in Vault.

Columbia, S. C., Special.—As the result of an explosion of gas in his office here Monday, Captain Wade Hampton Cobb, probate judge, lies dying at the Columbia hospital.

He had started to open the vault in his office and struck a match to see the combination.

The gas fixture had been leaking, and the explosion which followed threw Mr. Cobb across the office with great violence.

He was very nearly dead when picked up.

The office was wrecked and the force of the explosion tore

the door off its hinges and smashed

all the glass in the court house.

128 Lost in Channel Wreck.

London, By Cable.—One hundred and twenty-eight persons lost their lives in the wreck of the London & Southwestern Railway Company's steamer Hilda off the northern coast of France Saturday night, according to the officers of the company. This death roll includes 21 saloon passengers, 80 French onion sellers and 27 of the crew.

Against Greene and Gaynor.

Savannah, Ga., Special.—Two additional indictments charging embezzlement and receiving the money of the United States that was alleged to have been embezzled by ex-Captain Oberlin M. Carter, were returned in the Federal Court against Benjamin D. Greene, John F. Gaynor, Ed. H. Gaynor, William L. Gaynor and Michael A. Connolly.

His Capacity.

Seldum Fedd (who has been perusing a scrap of newspaper)—"Here's an ac-

count of a banquet cost five dollars a plate. Gee! Wouldn't we do for it up in front of no Thanksgiving dinner at five dollars a plate—dat is, it wouldn't be costin' me dat."

Soiled Spooner—"Reckon not?"

Seldum Fedd—"Betcha! If I wasn't

good for fourteen plates it wouldn't be me, dat's all!"—Puck.

Ho, For Thanksgiving.

Turkey a gobbin' round' de shanty in lane,

Ho for Thanksgiving day!

(Better off you' foolin' er hits mos' like teren' you).

Ho, Thanksgiving day!

Now ole Mistah Gobbler, will you please

step up an' see

What's in fer yo' to-day (an' what's in store fer me).

Y'all be mighty tender,

Pleasant to remember,

That's what yo' will be,

Then ho, Thanksgiving—an' ho-ho-ho!

Ho, Thanksgiving day!

—Indianapolis News.

Before Taking Turkey.

This is the turkey gobbin, child.

It comes at night, with gobbles wild,

And sits above your tucked-in quilt.

Takes your chicken, and leaves the wit.

Thanksgiving night he will be due,

For he will have a gudge at you.

If you've been turkey-gobbin', too.

—Chicago Tribune.

Half of City Destroyed and 600 Soldiers Killed.

Toyko, By Cable.—An eye witness

of the recent riot at Vladivostok, who

has arrived at Nagasaki, reports that

nearly half of the city was burned and

that 600 of the garrison were killed,

that the jail was thrown open and

that General Kappke is missing. The

damage is estimated at \$25,000,000.

Soldiers from Harbin are reported to

have joined the rioters.

Hester's Cotton Statement.

New Orleans, Special.—Secretary

Hester's statement of the world's vis-

ible supply of cotton shows the total

to be 4,280,856, against 4,061,145 last

week and 3,658,182 last year. Of this,

the total of American cotton is 3,502,-

508, against 3,298, 415 last week and

3,129,182 last year; and of all other

kinds, including Egypt, Brazil, India,

etc., 778,000, against 763,000 last

week and 529,000 last year.

Killed Woman and Suicided.

Augusta, Ga., Special.—John Buck-

ley, who was at the head of the city

bridge and wharf department, and

Merchant and Miners' steamer,

Kershaw, coming from Boston, off

Lamberts coal dock. The barge struck

a rock amid ship and was almost cut

in half. The crew was saved. Wreck

is in the channel and will have to be

moved.

Barge Wrecked.

Norfolk, Va., Special.—The ocean

barge, Frank Pendleton, of New

York, loaded with over two thousand

tons of coal, was rammed and sunk

by Merchants and Miners' steamer,

Kershaw, coming from Boston, off

Lamberts coal dock. The barge struck

a rock amid ship and was almost cut

in half. The crew was saved. Wreck

is in the channel and will have to be

moved.

LEAVES FOR HOME FOR SEALEVEL ROUTE

Prince Louis Ends His Visit to United States

HE ENJOYED HIS TRIP GREATLY

Cheering Crowds Witnesses Departure of British Squadron From New York and Its Commander is Made to Write His Name in Many Albums and Pose for Many Pictures.

New York, Special.—About 200 sailors from the British squadron commanded by Prince Louis of Batzenberg were missing from their ships when the squadron made ready to sail Monday. Several of those who had overstayed their leave were turned away when they tried to board their ships. As it was within a few hours of the fleet's sailing time when they made their belated appearance, the officers treated them as deserters, refusing to let them step aboard.

Many of the rejected sailors wept.

Their uniforms in some cases had been taken from them in Bowery

resorts and they had spent all their money before returning to their ships

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THE STATE SHOULD PROVIDE FOR HER INSANE.

There was a conference in Raleigh a few days ago with the Governor and the Superintendents of the Insane Asylums at Raleigh and More.

During this conference the fact was brought out that there are over 1,000 insane whites in this State that should be in the asylums, who cannot be admitted for want of room and funds. Dr. Murphy, Superintendent of the Morganton Asylum, said that the situation was such that respectable women had been put in jail. He also related a very pathetic story from Alleghany county. There is an insane young woman in Alleghany county, he said, who has been confined for ten years in a pen adjoining her father's home, and that the roof was not of sufficient height to permit her to stand erect, and as a result her body is deformed as much as her mind is deranged.

The excitement over the price of cotton the people have overlooked the unusually large yield of corn this year. The Charlotte Observer calls attention to the fact that cotton is not the only crop in the United States by any means that is calculated to bring money to the farmers this year. There is, for instance, the estimated yield of 2,707,993,540 bushels of corn—the largest on record.

Why not take part of that \$100,000 penitentiary surplus to aid in providing accommodation for the insane in this State? They are all State institutions, and it's a shame for that \$2000,000 to be laying idle when it is needed so bad elsewhere.

Inebriate cases should not be taken at the insane asylums when there is a cry from all over the State for more room for the indigent insane. These cases of drunks should be taken to Keely or some private sanatorium.

The Wilmington Star says:

"The South has the resources and what is needed is more publicity for what we have."

The publicity of redshirtism is what has held back the development of North Carolina and her resources.

It is stated that Tom Dixen, not satisfied with the misrepresentation of facts in "The Clansman," has now decided to dramatize his immoral book, "The One Woman."

A Remarkable Invention That Doesn't Pay a Cent.

W. S. Harwood has a very interesting article in the American Illustrated Magazine for December on the agricultural experiment stations throughout the country. The investigators at these stations give their lives to studying new methods for farming and to serving agricultural interest generally. Dr. S. W. Babcock, of the Wisconsin station, has invented a machine for testing milk, and if he had run into millions. The invention is now used throughout the civilized world. Briefly put, this test, whose object is to determine how much butter fat there is in milk, is performed as follows:

A sample of the milk offered for sale, for instance, at a creamery, is put in a small glass bottle having a long neck, on which is a graduated scale. Enough sulphuric acid is added to dissolve all the solids in the milk save the fat. The bottle is put in a specially prepared machine, the invention of Dr. Babcock, and whirled about rapidly. Hot water is added, and the fat, which collects in the graduated neck of the bottle, may then be measured. The milk sells upon its merits, on the precise amount of butter fat it contains, no more, no less. Very much butter and cheese is now made in co-operative establishments, where, before the introduction of this test, the milk was paid for by weight. In this way injustice was suffered by the farmers having fine herds giving rich milk. Their milk came into competition with milk in quantity, or even adulterated at the pump, and they had to accept the same price. In case the farmer fancies that he is not being fairly treated, he can now, for a few dollars, buy a small but accurate testing machine, by which he can, each day, determine how much butter fat his milk contains before he starts out with it to the creamery.

ENJOYED ONE HOLIDAY.

Harry Ward Released from Road Gang Saturday and Resentenced Monday.

Harry Ward, a feeble-minded youth from Wake Forest township, bids fair to become a permanent member of the Wake road force.

Mayor Sol Allen, of Wake Forest, sent him to the roads September 11 for vagrancy, and on Saturday, the 11th inst., he was released. The following Monday Detective Cooke found him in a Seaboard Air Line passenger car and Magistrate R. G. Reid sent him back to the roads for thirty days. Joe Smith, a South Carolina negro, was given thirty days for stealing a ride.—Raleigh Evening Times.

Gov. Glenn is reported to have declared in his speech in Chattanooga, some days ago, that President Roosevelt was "the most respected leader on earth," which statement evoked an outburst of applause.

What a change in Gov. Glenn's views of the President since the election!

MOTHER AND CHILD DIE MYSTERIOUSLY.

Son Left an Apple for His Half-Witted Sister to Eat, which is Supposed to Have Contained Paris Green—Stomachs Being Examined.

Dr. J. N. Taylor, county physician for Chatham, arrived in Raleigh yesterday with the stomachs of Mrs. Nancy Pattischall and her daughter, aged forty, who are supposed to have been poisoned by eating an apple given to them by Mrs. Pattischall's son, who lives in Sanford. The details of the affair had been circulated around the community in which the family lived, and there is strong suspicion that there was foul play. The murder or accident occurred last Thursday, the mother dying Friday, and the daughter Saturday.

The deaths are very mysterious.

Mrs. Pattischall lived with her daughter and son, near Osgood, Oakdale township, Chatham county. She had a second son, Mr. William Pattischall, who lives in Sanford, to which place he had moved with his wife a year ago. Recently, it is said, they contemplated returning to the old homestead. A few days ago they paid his mother a visit, and upon leaving last Thursday afternoon, Mr. Pattischall, it is alleged, left an apple for his sister, who was said to have been half-witted. His instructions, it is said, were that none but she should eat it, and as the sister was asleep, he told his mother that the daughter alone should eat it, and keep it until she awoke, then give it to her.

After Mr. Pattischall left, it is said that Mrs. Pattischall took the apple, divided it and gave a part to her son, daughter, and a visiting kinswoman, and then ate a piece of it herself. Later in the evening and immediately after supper the son, whose name was Nick, asked his mother if her lips were not burning, saying that his own were. Mrs. Pattischall replied that they were burning, and at about 7 o'clock both were taken violently ill. At 9 o'clock the mother died, and she was buried on Friday, the following day. On Saturday the daughter died, and the son, Nick, was critically ill.

It is said that the deaths and the circumstances attending them pointed so strongly to foul play, that the community demanded an investigation. Dr. J. N. Taylor, the county physician, was telephoned for to make an investigation, and upon the advice of the county attorney, R. H. Hayes, he, accompanied by Sheriff Milliken, went to the scene of the death Sunday night, and Dr. Taylor removed the stomach of the daughter. He then had the body of the mother dug from the grave and removed the stomach and brought both stomachs to Raleigh yesterday.

They were taken to the State Chemist but that department had no authority to make an analysis of them, and they were taken to Prof. Withers, at A. and M. College.

It is the opinion of those familiar with the circumstances that paris green was the poison which caused the deaths, but the analysis will be awaited before further action is taken by the authorities.—News and Observer, 21st.

The Profoundly Significant Confession of a Philanthropic "Old Maid."

I hesitate to speak of one aspect of the life of old maids, and yet it is the aspect which is the ground of all our woes, all our disabilities. Here we are in the world, we women, designed by Nature for one great use, the peopling of the world. But something makes us—unmarried women—rebel to the great command—unwilling rebels, perhaps, but none the less doomed to the punishment of rebellion. Because we were proud and silly; because we were vain and weak; because we were cold and shallow; because we were seers of visions and climbers after the impossible; because we wanted riches; because we dreamed of a black-haired suitor to the utter undoing of a red-haired one; because our parents dismissed our early wavers, and no others appeared; because, sometimes, men were fickle; or because we were born in Massachusetts instead of Utah—whatever the reason, stand rebels to the great command. And we pay the price of that rebellion to Nature which civilization has imposed upon us. We miss the joy of love, and the nobility of a worthy motherhood. I have sometimes thought there can be bliss on earth greater than that of a loved and loving wife who folds her child in her arms, and feels her husband's arms infold them both. Here the human being touches divine heights, is creator and protector, "allied to that which doth provide and not partake." No unmarried woman ever walks quite so close with God as this, or has such rapture of harmony with the universal law of life—"Autobiography of an Old Maid," Everybody's Magazine for December.

Blockade Outfit Captured.

Rocky Mount, N. C., Nov. 13.—Today Collectors M. L. Wood and R. J. Lewis captured an illicit still of 90 gallons capacity, together with 400 gallons of mash, 8 bushels of meal, 1 sack of malt and 15 gallons of low wine. The plant had just been set up, and mash made, preparatory to doing a big business. The location was two miles southwest of Samaria postoffice, Nash county, N. C., on the lands owned by the Lewis Simmons Lumber Co. The owner of the outfit is unknown.

Over \$1,000,000 Worth of Whiskey Burned.

Connellsville, Pa., Nov. 19.—At the Overholst distillery at Bradford, today, 810,000 gallons of whiskey furnished a spectacular fire, entailing a loss of \$4,000,000. The main bonded warehouse was burned to the ground. The loss was fully covered by insurance.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Ex-Rev. Tom Dixon's Firebrand. Some Squibs of Interest we have gathered with our paste-pot and Shears.

Unless we preserve our forests what will become of the Democrats who, Bryan says, have taken to the woods?—Union Republican.

Times are good and everybody happy, yet when Congress meets again in December, the Democrats will begin to condemn Republican policies under which prosperity reigns.—Shelby Aurora.

An Organ 105 Years Old.

The large pipe organ in the Home Moravian church, Salem, has been in active service 105 years, and today its tone is as pure and sweet as any of the more modern instruments in the churches and chapels. This exceptional longevity is the more remarkable when we take in consideration the fact that the Moravians have many services and that the organ is used at majority of these gatherings.—Winston Republican.

Sunday Everyday Somewhere.

A perpetual Sabbath is being celebrated on earth. This is not generally known, for most people think that the day they call Sunday is the only one so celebrated. The Greeks observe Monday, the Persians Tuesday, the Assyrians Wednesday, the Egyptians Thursday, the Turks Friday, the Hebrews and several Christian sects Saturday, and the Christians Sunday. So really it is Sunday every day to some one on the earth—Exchange.

Father and Child Allowed to Die Without Medicine.

Davie Record.

Somewhat of a sensation has been caused by the death of the three-year-old son of Mrs. Nannie Jones Palmer, of Fulton, said to have been due to the blind faith of the mother in the efficacy of the faith cure, and to her refusal to permit medical aid for the little boy before he was too late. The child was taken sick Thursday, and by Saturday was choking with cold and gasping for breath. Mrs. Palmer said that she gave the boy some simple remedies, believing that this would not violate the teachings of the church.

Members of the church called at the house and encouraged the woman to stand by her faith. This she did until 9 p. m. Saturday, when the boy was near death's door. At this time she sent for Dr. George Barkdale, who declared the case to be diphtheria and the patient beyond hope. Three hours later the child was dead. Four other Palmer children in the house showed symptoms of the disease, but when the doctor offered, free of charge, to inoculate them with antitoxine the mother refused, declaring that this would be equivalent to a renunciation of her faith. Later, however, she had changed her mind and announced her consent to the treatment. The case has attracted much attention and may be made a subject of investigation by the health authorities.

Eight months ago the husband of Mrs. Palmer died from blood poisoning. He, too, would not consent to the services of a physician.

The railroad Crokers have followed the railroad Tweeds; and we discover that the crude cash rebate is being replaced by scores of cunning devices of discrimination which accomplish the same results even more successfully and secretly than the cash rebate. Such, for example, are the widespread abuses that have grown up around the private car system, the industrial railroad, the "line" elevator; such is the midnight tariff, the abuse of the carting and switching charge, and innumerable other devices. And these new methods have not even the virtue of open-air robbery. They are the work of underhand cunning, performed in the twilight of legality.—From "Railroad Rebates," by Ray Standard Baker, in the December McClure's.

THE CAUCASIAN

RALEIGH, N. C. Nov. 9, 1905.

Entered at the Post Office in Raleigh
N. C., as second-class mail matter.

Major Wiley H. Smith, of Goldsboro, died Sunday morning.

Sheriff Alex. Turner, of Moore county, died Tuesday morning.

The dead body of Frank Hafner, of Wilmington, was found floating in the Cape Fear Tuesday morning.

David Boyd killed Granville Scott with a shot gun, near Washington, this State, Tuesday morning.

James Beasley and Henry Gole, both negroes, have been arrested at LaGrange for passing counterfeit money.

The firm of R. E. Wooten Bros., of Mt. Olive, have made an assignment. Their liabilities are about \$37,000.

Two Boston men have bought a ginseng farm near Asheville, and will grow the weed by improved methods.

Julian Howard, of Tarboro, was accidentally killed at target practice, near Middleboro, Ky., last Saturday.

Gov. Glenn Tuesday ordered a special term of court for Sampson county, to begin on Jan. 15. Judge Shaw will preside.

The residence of Mr. Oscar Brown, of Oxford, was destroyed by fire Friday night. The family barely escaped with their lives.

Enoch Shutt, a prominent farmer of Forsyth county, was badly cut by Dr. Geo. T. Evans Tuesday morning. The difficulty arose over an account.

Thomas Dolan, a young man of East Durham, was accidentally shot while out hunting with other boys Tuesday morning. His leg had to be amputated.

James Hockaday, a respectable negro, who lives in Barton's Creek township, this county, was shot and probably fatally wounded Monday night by an unknown person.

Judge D. M. Furches and wife were in Raleigh Sunday. This is the first time Judge Furches has been to Raleigh since he was Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Atlantic Coast Line Railway, Mr. T. M. Emerson, of Wilmington, was elected president of the company.

Deputy Sheriff Edwards, of Lenoir county, brought a negro to the penitentiary Tuesday to serve a sentence of fifteen years. The negro got drunk, believed he was a policeman and shot a negro who had been his friend.

Saturday afternoon the house of George L. Lane, who lives six miles east of Raleigh, was destroyed by fire. The family was away from home, and the entire contents of the house were destroyed. A colored woman has been arrested, charged with burning the house.

Monday morning while at work on the Raleigh and Southport railroad bridge, which is being constructed across the Cape Fear river at Lillington, Joe Altice, a young white man, fell from the top of the bridge to the door below, and was instantly killed.

Paul Jones, 14 years of age, fired two loads of buckshot at his father, John Jones, in Camden, Pasquotank county, Saturday morning. None of the shots took effect. The boy was arrested and his father will appear against him in court. It is supposed that the boy feared he would be punished for something he had done that caused him to attempt the crime.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the kidneys.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood that is their work.

Therefore, when your kidneys are out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feebly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

TWO EMBEZZLERS GO FREE.

Ex-Cashier and Teller of Bank of Fayetteville Pleads Guilty and Let Off Upon Payment of Costs.

Fayetteville, N. C., Nov. 21.—This afternoon, in the cases of the alleged embezzlement of ex-Cashier J. C. Haigh and ex-Teller G. G. Myrover, defendants, appeared in court accompanied by counsel and submitted to pleas of guilty to the indictment pending. It appeared that satisfaction had been made to the bank and to the bonding company, on the recommendation of the Bank of Fayetteville and at the request of the solicitor, Judge Moore suspended judgment on payment of costs and the defendants were discharged.

The Mystery of Pegues.

Asheville, N. C., Nov. 20.—Geo. E. Pegues, the man who disappeared from Waynesville last Tuesday, has not been located.

It is learned that he drew some money from a Waynesville bank just before leaving but left a part of his deposit.

Robbery of Lillington Postoffice.

Lillington, N. C., Nov. 20.—The postoffice here was robbed during Friday night, the door being broken open and the desk in the office pried open with a crowbar.

Two registered letters were taken, as well as \$4.00 in cash and \$5.00 in stamps. There is no clue to the robbers.

Two Bales to the Acre.

Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 17.—It is almost certain that no county in the State can claim a bigger cotton yield than does Mr. Adams Blackwelder. From three-quarters of an acre he has ginned 481 pounds of lint and in addition has picked 600 in the seed. This is two bales to the acre, and it's hard to beat.

A Young Man's Toy With a Gun Cuts Short a Girl's Life.

Durham, N. C., Nov. 20.—Particulars of an accidental shooting that was fatal reached here from Chatham county this morning. The fatal affair occurred at the home of Lonnie Mims, who lives near Merry Oaks, Saturday night. There was a gathering of young people at the home of Mr. Mims, the occasion being an ice cream supper. There was an old rifle in the room, and this was picked up by a young man named Ernest Womack. It was not known that the rifle was loaded and he snapped it, with the result that it fired and the ball entering the back of a Miss Cornelius Marks, daughter of J. A. Marks, killing her instantly. The ball entered just below the shoulder blade and passed through the heart. The maiden was about eighteen years old and the young man who fired the rifle was about twenty years old. He is the son of Orin Womack. The dead girl was a cousin of Mrs. J. W. Robertson, of this city. The funeral and the burial took place this afternoon.

Compromise With Truckers.

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Circuit Preacher's Notes.

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"Now, what can you do for the preacher? I don't intend to put the burden of my living upon any one family, but upon all of you, turn and turn about. I will not, however, go where the latch-string is not hanging out of the door. What can you do for the preacher?"

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"I kin eat him, but I can't sleep him."

"That's good; now who's next?"

"Well, if Sister Jenkins is gwinne to eat him, I'll agree to sleep him, but I can't wash him."

Then another sister spoke up and said: "Well, I'll wash him, but I ain't much on biled shirts!"—Florida Times-Union.

Present-Day Philosophy.

Money talks and stops talk.

Some orators have a fine command of other men's language.

Any one can be a power for evil—it takes character to be a power for good.

The fact that some one else does it, is Society's excuse.

Certain men are determined to get their share of what does not belong to them.

You can lead a man to college, but you cannot make him think.

You can feel everyone save God and yourself.

American Illustrated Magazine.

How Pa Acts.

"Lightning sure acts strange."

"Yes."

"Yes; a streak of it came into our kitchen door yesterday, struck two chairs and the table, ran around the dining room, up the stairs, tore through every upstairs room, and finally went out of the window. I nearly died laughing."

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Cut out and send this slip (or the name of this paper) with your \$1.75 now.

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TAMMANY LEADERS OPPOSE THE OPENING OF THE ELECTION BOXES IN NEW YORK.

Tammany leaders oppose the opening of the election boxes in New York. Tammany knows what's in them.—Washington Post.

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LIQUORS.

We can ship Whiskey to any point in North Carolina that the Railroads or Steamboats lines go. We are located in the State of Virginia and the N. C. ANTI-JUG LAWS

do not affect us at all as we are protected by the Interstate Commerce laws. We sell

Corn Whiskey at \$1.25 per Gallon and Rye Whiskey at

\$1.50 per Gallon and up.

Write us for our Complete Price-list and Express rate to your office.

Yours truly,

Z. F. LONG & CO.,

P. O. Box 398, Suffolk, Va.

THE CAUCASIAN

RALEIGH, N. C. Nov. 9, 1905.
Entered at the Post Office in Raleigh
N. C., as second-class mail matter.

Major Wiley H. Smith, of Goldsboro, died Sunday morning.

Sheriff Alex. Turner, of Moore county, died Tuesday morning.

The dead body of Frank Hafner, of Wilmington, was found floating in the Cape Fear Tuesday morning.

David Boyd killed Granville Scott with a shot gun, near Washington, this State, Tuesday morning.

James Beasley and Henry Gole, both negroes, have been arrested at LaGrange for passing counterfeit money.

The firm of R. E. Wooten Bros., of Mt. Olive, have made an assignment. Their liabilities are about \$37,000.

Two Boston men have bought a ginseng farm near Asheville, and will grow the weed by improved methods.

Mr. Julian Howard, of Tarboro, was accidentally killed at target practice, near Middleboro, Ky., last Saturday.

Gov. Glenn Tuesday ordered a special term of court for Sampson county, to begin on Jan. 15. Judge Shaw will preside.

The residence of Mr. Oscar Brown, of Oxford, was destroyed by fire Friday night. The family barely escaped with their lives.

Enoch Shutt, a prominent farmer of Forsyth county, was badly hurt while out hunting with other boys Tuesday morning. His leg had to be amputated.

Thomas Dolan, a young man of East Durham, was accidentally shot while out hunting with other boys Tuesday morning. His leg had to be amputated.

James Hockaday, a respectable negro, who lives in Barton's Creek township, this county, was shot and probably fatally wounded Monday night by an unknown person.

Judge D. M. Furches and wife were in Raleigh Sunday. This is the first time Judge Furches has been to Raleigh since he was Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Atlantic Coast Line Railway, Mr. T. M. Emerson, of Wilmington, was elected president of the company.

Deputy Sheriff Edwards, of Lenoir county, brought a negro to the penitentiary Tuesday to serve a sentence of fifteen years. The negro got drunk, believed he was a policeman and shot a negro who had been his friend.

Saturday afternoon the house of George L. Lane, who lives six miles east of Raleigh, was destroyed by fire. The family was away from home, and the entire contents of the house were destroyed. A colored woman has been arrested, charged with burning the house.

Monday morning while at work on the Raleigh and Southport railroad bridge, which is being constructed across the Cape Fear river at Lillington, Joe Aitice, a young white man, fell from the top of the bridge to the floor below, and was instantly killed.

Paul Jones, 14 years of age, fired two loads of buckshot at his father, John Jones, in Camden, Pasquotank county, Saturday morning. None of the shots took effect. The boy was arrested and his father will appear against him in court. It is supposed that the boy feared he would be punished for something he had done that caused him to attempt the crime.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood. It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work.

Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince you.

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TWO EMBEZZLERS GO FREE.

Ex-Cashier and Teller of Bank of Fayetteville Pleads Guilty and Let Off Upon Payment of Costs.

Fayetteville, N. C., Nov. 21—This afternoon, in the cases of the alleged embezzlement of ex-Cashier J. C. Haigh and ex-Teller G. G. Myrover, defendants, appeared in court accompanied by counsel and submitted to plead of guilty to the indictment pending. It appeared that satisfaction had been made to the bank and to the bonding company, on the recommendation of the Bank of Fayetteville and at the request of the solicitor, Judge Moore suspended judgment on payment of costs and the defendants were discharged.

The Mystery of Pegues.

Asheville, N. C., Nov. 20.—Geo. E. Pegues the man who disappeared from Waynesville last Tuesday, has not been located. It is learned that he drew some money from a Waynesville bank just before leaving but left a part of his deposit.

Robbery of Lillington Postoffice.

Lillington, N. C., Nov. 20.—The postoffice here was robbed during Friday night, the door being broken open and the desk in the office pried open with crowbar.

Two registered letters were taken, as well as \$4.00 in cash and \$5.00 in stamps. There is no clue to the robbers.

Two Bales to the Acre.

Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 17.—It is almost certain that no county in the State can claim a bigger cotton yield than does Mr. Adams Blackwelder. From three-fourths of an acre he has ginned 481 pounds of lint and in addition has picked 600 in the seed. This is two bales to the acre, and it's hard to beat.

A Young Man's Toy With a Gun Cuts Short a Girl's Life.

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NOTICE OF SEIZURE.

Notice is hereby given of seizure of the following property for violation of the internal revenue laws of the United States:

At Durham, N. C., July 27, 1905, 1 Jug Corn Whiskey, 4 gallons, of Dennis Ellis.

At Franklin, N. C., Sept. 29, 1905, 1 keg, 4 gallons Corn Whiskey of unknown,

At Benson, N. C., Oct. 13, 1905, 1 Jug 3 gallons Corn Whiskey of unknown.

At —————, Sept. 26, 1905, 3 packages Apple Brandy 99 gallons, of D. Ballard, A. Rountree and J. Wynne.

At Louisburg, N. C., Sept. 27, 1905, 1 keg Corn Whiskey, 2 gallons, of Nick Phelps.

At Littleton, N. C., Oct. 28, 1905, 3 Jugs Corn Whiskey, 9 gallons, of D. S. Shearin.

At Green Neck, Oct. 4, 1905, 1 Package Whiskey, 10 gallons, of C. DeComis.

At Moxee, N. C., Oct. 15, 1905, 1 Keg Corn Whiskey, 5 gallons, of Samuel Siler.

At Franklinton, N. C., Oct. 24, 1905, 1 Keg Corn Whiskey, 2 gallons, 60 gallon Copper Still and Worm, 2 horses, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 set double harness, 7 sacks corn meal, of R. A. Speed.

Persons claiming the above property will file their claims with me in my office within 30 days as required by law, or the same will be forfeited to the use of the United States.

Yours truly,

Z. F. LONG & CO.,

P. O. Box 398, Suffolk, Va.

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Send for circulars and terms.

WHEELER & WILSON MFG.

Atlanta, Ga.

Three times the Value of Any Other.

One Third Easier.

One Third Faster.

The only Sewing Machine that does not fail in any point.

Rotary Motion and Ball Bearings make it the lightest running machine in the world.

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Raleigh, N. C.

When writing to advertisers mention the Caucasian, send for Catalogue.

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—

One of the first things that a traveler in darkest Russia observes is that he is thirteen days behind the time.

On crossing the frontier into Russia on the 15th day of September, his passport is stamped September 3, the morning papers are of that date; in other words, the Russian calendar is different from that of the rest of the civilized world.

France changed her calendar and Russia, it is said will, among her first reforms, make her calendar correspond with other civilized countries.—Graham Tribune.

LABOR WORLD.

There are 6000 glassblowers idle as a result of a dispute over the question of wages.

The last report of the American Federation of Labor shows 29,000 local trades unions.

Cast-iron pipe makers recently went on strike in Melbourne, Victoria, for higher wages.

The urgent necessity for a second Arbitration Court in New South Wales has been proven.

Canada has made great strides in organization among the electrical workers of late.

Los Angeles (Cal.) Building Trades Council has placed itself squarely upon sides as being opposed to the open shop.

The new constitution of the Hotel and Restaurant Employes has been defeated by a referendum vote of 13,697 to 9001.

The grand total of men employed in the Broken Hill (New South Wales) mining industry at end of March last was 7368.

Within the past six months a number of fishermen's unions have been formed in various sections of Nova Scotia.

An organizer has been appointed by the A. F. of L. to devote several months in organizing the papermakers throughout the country.

Manufacturers of ninety per cent of the wall paper produced in the United States have agreed that their prints shall be made by union men.

The convention of the Shipwrights', Joiners' and Caulkers' International Union has endorsed the eight-hour strike in Chicago that started in November, 1901.

The Sydney (New South Wales) Labor Council recently asked Premier Carruthers to make the "preference to unionists" clause effective in the amending Arbitration Bill.

The scene of goodness it to love the public, to study universal good, and to promote the interests of the whole world, as far as lies in our power, declares Woman's Life.

Current Happenings

Dr. T. L. Chiles, a prominent Norfolk physician, is under arrest accused of performing a criminal operation on a young woman.

Charles B. Lockhart, a young married man of Richmond, is accused of attempted assault on a 14-year-old girl.

John Alexander Dowie, of Zion City, is reported to be in feeble health and the question of his successor is arousing much dissension.

CALMED RAGING OF THE OCEAN.

OIL Poured From Vessel Made a Miniature Millpond.

"I am one of the few tourists," he said, "who ever saw the sea oiled in a storm. I'll tell you how they did it."

The oil was stored in big zinc tanks, where it served as ballast. It only cost a cent or so a gallon, for it was refuse, a mixture of whale oil, vegetable oil and petroleum.

When the hurricane struck us and the ship was like to founder in the surging, boiling foam the captain turned a valve and through sluices on either side of the ship some fifty or sixty gallons of oil flowed out upon the sea.

The effect was like magic. The oil made prismatic skin over the water on all sides. The foam disappeared. We floated in a millpond about 200 yards square and without this dark calm millpond roared the white sea.

It only took about two minutes for all this to happen.

We sailed onward. The rocking ceased. The seasick heaved sighs of relief. For a half hour the oil stayed with us, a solid skin of beautiful hues. Then it broke up and sailed away in patches of every size.

The storm raged two hours. We rolled the sea four times. It was an odd experience."

NORTH STATE NEWS

Items of Interest Gleaned From Various Sections

FROM MOUNTAIN TO SEASHORE

Minor Occurrences of the Week of Interest to Tar Heels Told in Paragraphs.

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Shop Train Wrecked.

Spencer, Special.—The Spencer shop train which left this city at 7 o'clock Thursday night with several cars loaded with employees of the Southern Railway at Spencer, was wrecked one mile north of Salisbury.

It is learned that the wreck was caused by a passenger engine running into the train, doing considerable damage to both engines. Several workmen were severely injured in the crash, among them being J. J. Evans, night engineer at the shops, and Machinist Buford, of the round house force.

Ben McCubbin, a call boy, had one arm and several ribs broken and it is feared is injured internally. Operator Duke sustained severe bruises as did a number of others. It is feared one or more may die. This was the second week the same train has met with this week.

A boy that won't fight other boys probably will girls.

Favors the Staff.

Raleigh, Special.—The Raleigh Chamber of Commerce and Industrial at its meeting Tuesday night authorized the sending to the State Department at Washington a resolution endorsing the suggestion of President

Roosevelt that America have a staff of commercial attaches to the country's embassies and legations.

The secretary of the Chamber some time ago received from the State Department a communication which was sent by the direction of the then acting secretary, inviting the Chamber's expression of views on the proposed creation of a staff of commercial attaches to American embassies and legations as a means of promoting America's trade interests abroad.

Parish Clerk's Record.

The Yarmouth (Eng.) Parish Magazine claims that Mr. E. J. Lupson, the parish clerk in that town, has a record unparalleled in the Church of England.

Appointed forty-two years ago, he has served under seven vicars, and since 1863 has been absent from Yarmouth only once in 216 Sundays, while temporary indisposition has prevented the performance of his duty in the parish church on but three other occasions. He has attended 11,942 marriages, and has "given away" the bride on 1,264 occasions.

These marriages were solemnized by 218 different clergymen. Mr. Lupson still performs his duties with all the alertness of a man twenty years younger.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

In an argument most men shout so loudly that you can't hear their ideas.

A girl is about as modest as she can ever hope to become if she will admit there is one other girl in town as pretty as she.

Butterflies as Investments.

Butterfly collectors are seldom able to estimate with any confidence the value of their collections, since the prices for specimens so constantly vary. A case in point is that of the blue butterfly of Brazil, specimens of which were originally sold for from \$50 to \$75. Not long ago some collectors who supplied the London market ran into a perfect swarm of these butterflies and shipped to England such quantities that better specimens than the original insects are sold for \$1 each.

It not infrequently happens that two or three specimens of a certain family are discovered by collectors, who, encouraged by the high prices received for their finds, are tempted to prosecute their search for this particular variety without results for several years. Suddenly they or some other collectors find the insects grown plentiful, and the cherished varieties of the cabinet become among the commonest specimens.

PASSING OF PORRIDGE.

Makes Way for the Better Food of a Better Day.

"Porridge is no longer used for breakfast in my home," writes a loyal Briton from Huntsville, Ont. This was an admission of no small significance to one "brought up" on the time-honored stand-by.

"One month ago," she continues, "I bought a package of Grape-Nuts food for my husband, who had been an invalid for over a year. He had passed through a severe attack of pneumonia and a grippe combined, and was left in a bad way condition when they passed away.

"I tried everything for his benefit, but nothing seemed to do him any good. Month followed month and he still remained as weak as ever. I was almost discouraged about him when I got the Grape-Nuts, but the result has compensated me for my anxiety.

"In the one month that he has eaten Grape-Nuts he has gained 10 pounds in weight, his strength is rapidly returning to him, and he feels like a new man. Now we all eat Grape-Nuts food and are the better for it. Our little 5-year-old boy, who used to suffer from pains in the stomach after eating the old-fashioned porridge, has no more trouble since he began to use Grape-Nuts. I have no more doctor's bills to pay for him.

"We use Grape-Nuts with only sweet cream and find it the most tasty dish in our bill of fare.

"Last Monday I ate 4 teaspoonsful of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast, nothing else, then set to work and got my morning's work done by 9 o'clock, and felt less tired, much stronger, than if I had made my old train running over and cuffing off one of his legs at the Southern Railway Depot a little more than three weeks ago. The young man is still undergoing treatment at the Greenway Hospital.

Suit Against Southern.

Greensboro, Special.—Mr. L. C. Warren, of Huntsville, Yadkin county has brought suit against the Southern Railway for \$15,000 as damages on account of a train running over and cuffing off one of his legs at the Southern Railway Depot a little more than three weeks ago. The young man is still undergoing treatment at the Greenway Hospital.

Miss Adams invites all young women who are ill to write her for free advice. Address, Lynn, Mass.

DON'T MISS THIS:

A Cure For Stomach Trouble—A New Method, by Absorption—No Drugs.

Do You Belch?

It means a diseased Stomach. Are you affected by Short Breath, Gas, Sour Eructations, Heart Pain, Indigestion, Dipepsia, Burning Pains and Lead Weight in Pit of Stomach. Acid Stomach, Distended Abdomen, Dizziness, Colic?

Bad Breath or Any Other Stomach Troubles?

Let us send you a box of Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers free to convince you that it cures.

Nothing else like it known. It's sure and very pleasant. Cured by absorption—No drugs. Stomach trouble can't be cured otherwise—so says Medical Science. Drugs won't do—they eat up the Stomach and make you worse.

We know Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers cure all these diseases.

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Send this coupon with your name and address and druggist's name who does not sell it for a free box of Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers to

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Waggies—She wouldn't listen...to me.—Judge.

Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Honey and Mull's Anti-Belch Wafer.

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